S. Clement's Church,

Philadelphia.

FESTIVAL

OF

ALL SAINTS':

Tuesday, November 1st, 1870.

McLAUGHLIN BROTHERS PRS.

Morning.

Holy Communion at Seven o'clock.

Morning Prayer and Holy Communion at Nine o'clock.

Evening.

Hour of Service, 7½ o'clock.

PROCESSIONAL HYMN.

"Brightly Gleams our Banner!"

BRIGHTLY gleams our banner
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.
Journeying o'er the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united
Take our heavenward way.
Brightly gleams our banner
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onwards
To their home on high.

JESU, LORD and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet;
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray,
Keep us, mighty SAVIOUR,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams, &c.

All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lour,
Pardon Thou and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams, &c.

Then with Saints and Angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy Throne of love;
When the toil is over,
Then comes rest and peace,
JESUS in His Beauty,
Songs that never cease.
Brightly gleams our banner
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onwards
To their home on high. Amen.

Even-Song.

OPENING SENTENCES.

The Exhortation.
Confession.
Absolution.
Lord's Prayer.

Versicles.

SELECTION TENTH.

The First Lesson—Wisdom, 5th to v 17.

CANTATE DOMINO.

The Second Lesson—Revelation, 19th to v. 17.

BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA.

The Apostles' Creed.

VERSICLES AND PRAYERS.

HYMN.

WHO are these like stars appearing
  These, before GOD'S Throne who stand?
Each a golden crown is wearing,
  Who are all this glorious band?
    Alleluia! hark they sing,
    Praising loud their heavenly King.

Who are these in dazzling brightness,
  Clothed in GOD'S own righteousness,
These whose robes of purest whiteness
  Shall their lustre still possess,
    Still untouched by time's rude hand,
    Whence comes all this glorious band?

These are they who have contended
  For their SAVIOUR'S honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
  Following not the sinful throng:
    These, who well the fight sustained,
    Triumph by the LAMB have gained.

These are they whose hearts were riven,
  Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
  With the GOD they glorified;
    Now, their painful conflict o'er,
    GOD has bid them weep no more.

These, the ALMIGHTY contemplating
  Did as priests before Him stand,
Soul and body always waiting
  Day and night at His command:
    Now in GOD'S most holy place
    Blest they stand before His Face. Amen.

Sermon.

(By the Rev. A. A. CURTIS, of Baltimore.)

ANTHEM.

"To Thee, Cherubim, and Seraphim, continually do cry,
Holy! Holy! Holy! Lord God of Sabaoth;
Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of Thy glory.

From the Dettingen "Te Deum," Handel.

Offertory.

[*For the expenses of the Choir.*]

ANTHEM.

"Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth; where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal: but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven; where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal."

James Pearce, Mus. Bac.

PRAYER AND BENEDICTION.

RECESSIONAL HYMN.

JERUSALEM the golden!
With milk and honey blest;
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppress.
I know not oh! I know not
What joys await us there;
With radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The day-light is serene:
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

There is the Throne of David;
And there from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;
And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

O sweet and blessed country,
The Home of GOD's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
JESU, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with GOD the FATHER,
And SPIRIT, ever blest. Amen.